A PLOT
Lately discovered for the taking of the TOWER,

BY

NEGROMANCIE,

For the deliverance of the Archbishop, discovered by a Mathematician in *Southwarke*.

Who after some serious debate with himself revealed the Conspiracie to many eminent men.

For which thirty Papists most inhumanely beset his house, and pursued him as far as *Lambeth* upon *Trent*, where they most barbarously murdered him: some are taken, and lie in hold, to the mercy of Justice.

London printed. 1641.

A PLOT

Lately discovered for

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BY

PAPISTS,

For the deliverance of the Archbi-

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tioan in Sweetmarke.

Who after some Serious debate with himself

revealed the Conspiracie to many

eminent men

For which thirty Priests most inhumanely beset his

house, and pursued him as far as Barnet upon

Trent, where they most barbarously murdered

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London printed. 1641.

IT is not vnknowne that *William* Archbiſhop of Canterbury by reaſon of his bowing and bending towards Idols hath preferred himſelfe a great Favourite to the Papiſts, but an enemy to his owne content, that they might therefore content him in what they can, they have joyned their braines together, and plotted as followeth.

In the Burrough of *Southwarke* nere the *Golden Crowne*, there dwelled one which profeſſed himſelfe a man of Art, and called himſelfe by the name of a Mathematician, ſpeaking of very many things which he could do, as *Calculating the Nativity of any, finding of things lately loſt, foretelling things good or bad which ſhall happen*, with many more ſtrange things as poſſibly can be done by man: to him go a company of Papiſts, about the number of three hundred, deſiring him that he would anſwer to one which ſpake after this manner.

Moſt worthy Sir, we have heard how you excell in Art, and that you can do many ſtrange and vnheard of things: if you can do this therefore which I ſhall propoſe vnto you, gold and our loves ſhall recompence your paines.

The Mathematicioner desired him to proceed.

Then he began to unfold all their grievances after this manner.

Kynd Sir, we see by this that our great Friend and Assistant is now Prisoner in the Tower, where certainly he lives in fear of death, and danger; our earnest desire is therefore that you would extend your Art thus far.

First, we beseech you that you would vouchsafe the Tower wherein he lies, that no man whatsoever might enter the Tower, and come to his Prisone, but his Friends.

Secondly, that he may have all the joyes and delights which this life can yeeld, as musicke, dancing, masquing, and revelling, and such like, insomuch that he might forget those sorrowes and affrightments past, and live in all mirth and jollity.

Thirdly, it is our most earnest desire that the likenesse of those who have been the chief causers of his misery might come and be Masquers before him, to make him sport.

Fourthly, we desire you that you would be pleased to convey the Pope from Rome to his Society.

Fifthly, if there be any Lady which he affects, as such secrets we know are not hid from your brest, we desire that you would convey her hither to him.

Sixthly, they desired him to cast it so, that at his death the Tower might sinke into the Thames.

These were their practises, and this was their chief occasion, why they went thither, where you may plainly perceive their dangerous devices.

Well, this Mathematician heard their requests, and after some grave pause, as if he considered what

was to be done, and what answer to give, he spake to them as followeth.

Gentlemen, this business which you desire me to undertake is very dangerous, and for ought as yet I know, it may come to betray me, and my life into danger, wherefore I pray you to desist from your Designs, for I cannot, neither will I condiscend to any such matter: mine Art is mine owne, neither will I occupy it about any such traiterous Designes.

At these words there rushed to him, three or four squashing Cavaliers of the same Religion with their swords drawne, vowing that he should never calculate birth again, if he would not condiscend to their requests: our Mathematician is now in a wood, he knoweth not what to say, but stareth upon them wishly for a while, till at last astonishment had given way to his speech, and he allayed their furies with these words.

Why you hare-brain'd people, is it not expedient that every man should doubt the worst, the times being dangerous, and suspect grounded upon the truth as possible may be, and that suspect being any way proved, condigne punishment is sure to follow, why were ye so stupid therefore not to consider of these things before? thus much I will open my selfe unto you: my Lord of Canterbury, *when he was in his prosperity was my most gracious Friend, for he was always, and is yet a cherisher of Arts, wherefore I will promise you to do all that in me lieth for the good of my gracious Lord,* (whispering aside, I meant not *Canterbury*, for I am not machiavellian to my soul for him.)

They being pretty well pacified with these words, they gave him money as much as he would desire, and

departed, desiring him to make all the speed as possibly he could, which he promised to do, and so he left them, but they told him that they would not be long from him, for they did much desire to hear of his proceedings. After their departure he began thus to debate with himselfe, I have promised to do this thing, 'tis true, but it is not pleasing to God, and besides I was forced to promise to do it, then again they gave me money, and it will be dishonesty for me to keep it except I accomplish their desires, why it was to hinder suspition that I did take it, and therefore I hope it will not be offensive to my God; and again it is Treason that I must accomplish, nay, no vulgar Treason neither, but that which is as much against the King of Heaven as against mine owne Soveraigne *Charles* by the Grace of God, King, &c. for whose safety I will pray both night and day, that it would please God to defend his royall person from the malice of all Popish Traitours, and that he might reigne long over us to maintain the true Faith, and with the very thought of loyalty to his King, he went to a friend of his with an intent to reveal all; when he came there he found his friend talking with another man who was a Recusant, but without any respect of persons, he began to unfold all unto his friend, who shook his head, and admonished him to apprehend them the next time they came. Now neither he nor his friend knew this man to be a Recusant, for he took notice of what was said, but he made but little answer to any thing, but after some complements

passed,

paſſed, he took his leave; he was no ſooner parted from them, but he goeth to acquaint this Company of it, which when they heard of, they ſtormed moſt mightily, vowing the death of this Mathematician, and having taken their Oathes to ſhed his bloud they all went out, ſome one way, ſome another, where they beſet the houſe round, but as it happened, he was not in the houſe, and ſo he eſcaped from forth the City of *London*, but they had quicke intelligence thereof, and followed him four manner of wayes, and at length they overtook him, at a Village called *Lambred* upon *Trent*, where they took away the life of a true ſubject, I know not how to deplore his eſtate, but I ſhall end with this prayer, From all the deceits of the world, and workes of the Devill, good Lord deliver us.

FINIS.